SIRENS

LOVE HURTS

BOOK THREE

TINI HOWARD
BABS TARR
MIQUEL MUERTO

DC BLACK LABEL

babs tarr

17+ MATURE

SIREN

LOVE HURTS

BOOK THREE

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But page 1 by The Harley Quinn!!
XOXOXO

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DERRICK CHEW
variant cover

TULA LOTAY
connecting variant cover

BLACK LABEL

THE NOT-SO-SECRET ORIGIN OF SUPERMAN'S BESTEST ENEMY!

4-ISSUE MINISERIES APRIL

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and

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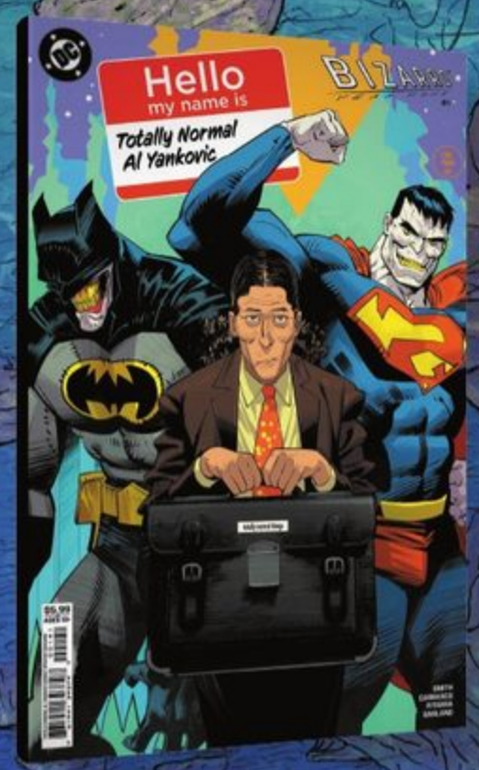
PLUS: DON'T MISS THE TOTALLY NORMAL AL YANKOVIC VARIANT COVER!



BIZARRO #1

YEARMORE

S...SUPERMAN
I'VE NEVER BEEN UP SO HIGH BEFORE

IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL!

YOU'RE WELCOME BATMAN. SEE HOW MUCH IS POSSIBLE WITH A HUG FROM A FRIEND ♡

WEEEEEE

HARLEY, WHAT IS THIS?!

DECEMBER 15.

SHE MAKES THESE LITTLE COMICS...

HMPH!

YOU DON'T HAFTA READ 'EM!

I BEEN WORKIN' ON MURDER CASE STUFF TOO, OKAY? LIKE, I TRIED TO FOLLOW UP ON MISS PORTIA CELESTINE'S THERAPY PRACTICE...

...AND SHE'S GONE! LIKE SHE WAS NEVER THERE! THE PLACE HAS BEEN LISTED AS VACANT FOR MONTHS!

MEANIN' OUR BEST BET IS TO GO BACKTA THAT WINE SHOP, SCORPION CELLARS, AND INVESTIGATE FROM THERE.

SNATCH!

WHADDAYA SAY, RED? WANNA EXPLORE A SECRET TUNNEL?

JUST YOU AND ME?

IF I'M LUCKY.

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

DID I MISS SOMETHING BETWEEN YOU TWO?

UH...

WELL...

I MEAN--

WE...

DINGDING!

WHAM

ARE YOU GUYS AVOIDING ME?!

HIIIIII, DINAAAAAAH...!

DON'T YOU "HI, DINAH" ME!

I'VE BEEN CALLING, TEXTING--

HOW DIDJA KNOW TO FIND US *HERE?*

BECAUSE YOU THREE ARE *PATHETIC.*

YOU COME HERE *EVERY WEEK* BECAUSE YOU HAVE NOTHING *BETTER* TO DO!

(SSSIP)

SAYS THE GIRL STALKING US TO BREAKFAST.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FELL OUT WITH YOUR FRIEND *DETECTIVE MONTOYA?*

SORRY I'M NOT A *CRIMINAL--*

LISTEN...

...DINAH. YOU'VE GOT A *LOT* GOING ON. A WEDDING IS *SOOO* MUCH WORK.

WHY DON'T YOU JUST...LET US HANDLE IT. YOU GO, YOU KNOW...

...GET *MARRIED.*

YOU HAVE GOT TO BE FUCKING KIDDING ME, IVY.

YA GOTTA CALM DOWN...!

YEAH...

WHAM

...RELAX.

DINGDING!

SORRY, FOLKS!

SHE WANTED A TICKLE-ME-DARKSEID FROM SANTA BUT THEY'RE ALL SOLD OUT!

WE SHOULD PROBABLY GET OUT OF HERE.

IF WE'RE GONNA DO THE SCORPION CELLARS TUNNELS IN A FEW NIGHTS, WE SHOULD GET GROCERIES NOW.

YEAH, AND STUFF FOR SUGAR COOKIES. REMEMBER YOU *PROMISED*...

WELL, I HAVE *EYES*, SO I WON'T BE ACCOMPANYING YOU TWO.

I'D LIKE OYSTERS AND CHAMPAGNE, AND I'D LIKE TO PAY FOR *NEITHER*, SO I'M GOING TO ANSWER ONE OF BRUCE WAYNE'S SAD LITTLE TEXT MESSAGES.

TA-*TA*, TURTLEDOVES.

I'M DONE WITH THE UNDERCOVER THING!

DONE!

WHAT

HE-EY, PRETTY BIRD! WASN'T EXPECTING YOU--

WE'VE GOT A WEDDING COMING UP, AND THIS CASE ISN'T GOING LIKE I THOUGHT. THE SIRENS-- THEY--

I *KNOW* YOU THOUGHT THIS WAS A BAD IDEA--

WHOA, HEY.

I WAS *WORRIED* ABOUT YOU, SURE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO *DO* IT.

WELL, OLLIE, YOU WERE RIGHT TO WORRY. HOORAY.

I *QUIT.*

YOU *MUST* BE UPSET. IT'S NOT LIKE THE BIRDIE I KNOW TO GET MAD AND QUIT SOMETHING. USUALLY THAT JUST MAKES HER FIGHT *HARDER.*

SHE'D WAKE ME UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT WITH SOME LEAD FOR US TO FOLLOW...MAKE ME GET ON THE BACK OF HER BIKE WHILE I'M STILL *HALF ASLEEP...*

HAH... DON'T MAKE ME *LAUGH* RIGHT NOW, OLLIE.

I'M SERIOUS. I KNOW THIS CASE MEANS A LOT TO YOU.

SO, DINAH LANCE, *BLACK CANARY--*

PAP

--WILL YOU PATROL THE CITY WITH ME?

"HELL YES I WILL."

YOU SEE ANYTHING?

I DO.

I MEANT FOR YOUR CASE.

OH. NO, ACTUALLY.

WE'LL LOOK INTO IT LATER?

FOUND SOMETHING MUCH BETTER...

DECEMBER 20.

WELL? WHATCHER LITTLE FEELERS FINDIN'?

WE FOLLOWED THIS TUNNEL ALL THE WAY FROM SCORPION CELLARS AND IT LOOKS LIKE A WHOLE LOTTA *NOTHIN'*.

NOT QUITE. WE'RE UNDER AN APARTMENT BUILDING. NICE ONE, TOO.

MY VINES FOUND THE PARKING GARAGE.

WE CAN TAKE THE ELEVATOR SHAFT TO THE TOP FLOOR PENTHOUSE AND WORK OUR WAY DOWN.

HEY, WAIT!

UPPIES?

WHAT, MISS GYMNAST FORGOT HOW TO CLIMB?

NAH...

...JUST WANTED TO *RIDE ON MY BESTIE.*

I'LL GET THE DOOR!

HOLY MOLY, THIS HASTA BE HER PLACE, YEAH?

I DON'T HEAR ANYONE INSIDE... EXCEPT FOR A MONSTERA AND A FEW NEGLECTED ORCHIDS, POOR BABIES...

SHOULD BE ABLE TO PICK THE LOCK...

click!

WE'RE GOIN' IN THE FRONT?

DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S ANY OTHER WAY.

THIS PLACE IS NICE. YA THINK THERE'S ANOTHER UNIT AVAILABLE IN THE BUILDING? WE COULD MOVE.

WAIT... THIS IS HER HOME...

OH MY GOD, HARLEY, THOSE TUNNELS LED US RIGHT TO PORTIA'S HOME.

I LIKE TA READ MY HOROSCOPE AS MUCH AS THE NEXT BROAD...BUT MY PROFESSIONAL OPINION?

SHE SEEMS COMPLETELY, ***COSMICALLY*** KOOKY.

I DON'T THINK SHE'S USING THE ZODIAC TO PREDICT THE ***FUTURE***...

LOOK AT THESE STAR CHARTS-- ALL SHE NEEDS IS SOMEONE'S DATE AND PLACE OF BIRTH AND IT'S A LIKE ***ROAD MAP*** FOR HER. A ***PERSONALITY TEST***. A ***FORMULA*** FOR EVERYONE'S MERITS AND FLAWS.

BUT WHY? HOW DOES KILLING ONE GIRL OF EACH SIGN ***DO*** ANYTHING?

HEY, UH, RED?

CLIK!

MARCH 21

MARCH 21ST IS DINAH'S WEDDIN' DATE, YEAH?

HEY!

GASP! GOONS!

AWWW, ***DANGIT!***

I WAS HOPING YOU'D HAVE LI'L COSTUMES!

OOF!

KRAK

I DON'T KNOW, I'M WORRIED I'M REPEATING MYSELF, DR. CASSINI.

BUT THAT'S THE POINT OF THERAPY, RIGHT? TO TALK?

MMMHMM.

I KNOW IT'S NOT AN ***EMERGENCY***...TO FEEL LIKE YOUR LIFE IS GOING NOWHERE...BUT WHEN YOU CAN'T SEE THE FUTURE, NOTHING FEELS IMPORTANT.

UH-HUH.

I CAN'T EVEN EAT. I DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING.

DOB: 1/29

I FEEL LIKE NO ONE--

I'M ***SO*** SORRY, SABRINA.

SOMETHING'S COME UP.

WHAT--?!

I ***PAID*** FOR THIS TIME, I ***NEED*** YOU RIGHT NOW--

UNFORTUNATELY, THERE ARE SOME YOUNG WOMEN IN THIS CITY WHO NEED ME ***MORE.***

I TOLD HIM I'D WAIVE THE STUD FEE ON MY BEST RACING STALLION IF HIS POLO TEAM GOT TO THE SEMIFINALS, *THAT'S* HOW UNLIKELY I THINK IT IS.

HAHAHA! OH, *BRUCE.*

I HAD TO MAKE A DONATION TO THE SCHOOL TO MAKE IT FAIR.

IF HE WANTS A *CHANCE* AT SEEING THE *PLAYOFFS*--

--HE'S GONNA NEED TO *FEED THOSE BOYS!*

HAWHAWHAWHAW

AH, YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME--

SELINA? THAT WAS... A STUPID JOKE. I'M SORRY.

I WAS TRYING TO GET THAT CONVERSATION OUT OF THE WAY--

WELL, I'M ABOUT *FULL UP* ON *SHRIMP*, SO.

PLEASE DON'T GO.

I...HAVE SOMETHING TO ASK YOU.

BRUCE... YOU'RE *SCARING* ME.

WOULD YOU...

...ATTEND THE QUEEN-LANCE WEDDING AS MY DATE?

Save the Date

WHAT DID I *DO*?!

SELINA, WHAT COULD I HAVE *POSSIBLY*--

A *DATE*? TO ONE OF YOUR *RICH FUCKBOY FRIENDS' WEDDINGS*?!

I WOULDN'T CALL OLLIE A--

YOU AND I AREN'T THAT SERIOUS.

SERIOUS? I--

I THOUGHT WE WERE PLAYING THE *SAME GAME*, SELINA.

PLEASE.

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THE *RULES*.

JUST LEAVE MY COAT WITH THE DOORMAN. THEY'LL GET IT BACK TO ME.

MAYBE EACH ONE A'YA COULD BE A DIFFERENT SIGN! OR SHE COULD HIRE TWINS, TO BE GEMINI!

FORTUNE TELLER COSTUMES?! ASTRONAUT SUITS?!

WHOOOO LET THA DOGS--

IF THAT IS YOUR RINGTONE, HARLEY, I SWEAR TO GOD--

HI, SELINA!

WHERE ARE YOU? I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE--I'LL COME MEET YOU.

BRUCE ENDED UP BEING A WEIRD DRIP, AND HE PUT HIS COLOGNE-COVERED COAT ON ME SO NOW I SMELL LIKE A SAD YACHT--

BRATATA

HARLEY...?

KRUNCH

ESSSSHHHHH

SHIT!

TSH!

HEY!

I JUST GOT MY SCREEN FIXED!

BRATATATATA

NICE DRIVING, PRETTY BIRD.
ANYTHING ON THE SCANNER, OLLIE?
NEGATIVE.
YOU MIND IF WE TAKE ANOTHER LOOP AROUND THE PARK?
REALLY?
NOT AT ALL. I'VE BEEN ENJOYING THESE NIGHTS OUT ON THE STREETS WITH YOU...FEELS LIKE ***OLD TIMES.***
I MEAN, I HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN ***FORTHCOMING*** ABOUT THE CASE DETAILS...
ZZRBT ZZRBT
I TRUST YOU. FIGURE IF WE COME ACROSS SOMETHING RELEVANT, YOU'LL CLUE ME IN--
HELLO?
YOU'RE PROBABLY STILL MAD, I KNOW...
...BUT I THINK HARLEY AND IVY ARE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.
WHAT? WHERE?
WEIRD ADDRESS IN MIDTOWN ACCORDING TO THE TRACKING CHIP.
...CHIP?
IVY HAS HARLEY CHIPPED. IT'S A LONG STORY.
ARE YOU COMING OR NOT?

YEAH, I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.

I'M SO SORRY, BABE, I GOTTA GO.

YOU CAN TAKE THE BIKE! I'LL EXPLAIN LATER!

YOU'VE GOT PLENTY OF GAS, YOU'RE GOOD!

...IF YOU SAY SO.

BIRD

GOT ANY A'THOSE ***MAKE-'EM-LIKE-YA*** PHEROMONES, RED?

I ***AM*** USING THE PHEROMONES-- THEY'VE GOT THOSE DAMN MASKS ON.

ANYONE WANNA CONFESS YER LOVE BEFORE YA KILL ME?!

AAAAAANYONE?

SKREEEEEEE

HEADS UP!

YAAAAAAAAY! SEXY LADIES TO THE RESCUE!

TSSSSHHHHHH

CA-CRAK!

HARLEY, IVY! GET CLOSE!

ANY OF YOU MAKES ANOTHER MOVE AND THE CLOWN DIES!

(click)

LET HER GO.

HEH, QUESTION! DID THE HOROSCOPE LADY GIVE YA GOON NAMES?

ARE YOU 'SCOPIES? OR *HOROFRIENDS?* WHAT ABOUT STARROS?

DE-DEET!

MA'AM, THIS IS ELMORE. I'VE GOT THE INTRUDERS.

NO NEED FOR THE RADIOS...

...I CAME MYSELF.

CIAO, TROIE. **GET OUT OF MY HOUSE.**

PORTIA, YOU'RE **DONE** KILLING THE INNOCENT WOMEN OF GOTHAM--

YOU COULD **NEVER** STOP ME.

WHAT I FEEL FOR GOTHAM IS **FAR** BEYOND WHAT YOU GIRLS KNOW AS **LOVE.** YOU PLAY AT RELATIONSHIPS WHILE THE CITY THAT RAISED YOU **BURNS BENEATH YOUR FEET.**

NO WOMAN IN THIS CITY IS TRULY **INNOCENT,** SIRENS. LEAST OF ALL **YOU.**

YOU'RE **INSANE.** YOU CAN'T KILL EVERYONE--

SHE DON'T WANT **EVERYONE**-- JUST ONE GIRL PER SIGN!

SEE, I FIGURED YA OUT, **HOROSCOPE.** AND I AIN'T A SAGITARRIUS-- SO THERE'S NO POINT IN KILLIN' ME NOW!

HOROSCOPE, HAH! THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL ME?

I LIKE IT!

YOU REALLY ARE A VERY CLEVER CLOWN, HARLEY QUINN.

AND YOU **AREN'T** A SAGITTARIUS...

AH--!

THOK

BUT SHE IS.

YOU MONSTER--!

SHE WAS PROTECTING YOU!

AW JEEZ, NO PULSE...

THAT'S A LOTTA BLOOD AND SHE'S GETTIN' COLD--

YOU'VE GOT NOWHERE TO GO!

NEITHER DO YOU.

FLY, PRETTY BIRD.

TSSSHH

AAAHAHAHA!
AAAAAAHAHAHAHA!

BLACK CANARY! NO!

YOUR SISTERHOOD WILL ONLY LEAD TO YOUR DEATHS!

KRAK

HEY, IS NOW A BAD TIME

TA TELL BLACK CANARY

SCHAWING

CREAK

THAT PORTIA'S GOT SOMETHIN' BIG PLANNED

ON HER WEDDIN' DATE?

SKREEE

phew!

...JUST TELL ME.

OKAY, MARCH 21ST? THAT'S THE BIG DAY, RIGHT? AND THE SYMBOLS, THERE WAS A *CAT* AND A *CLOWN*--

LET'S GET BACK UP THERE AND QUESTION HER ASS--

WHOP WHOP WHOP

TOO LATE...

pat pat

WHOP WHOP WHOP WHOP

...SHE'S GETTING AWAY! AND IN A FUCKING *HELICOPTER!*

I WANT ONE...THEY'RE EASIER THAN YOU'D THINK TO *STEAL*, BUT HARD TO *STORE*.

I WISH WE COULD GET OUR HANDS ON THE REST OF HER *STUFF*...BUT WE SHOULD SCRAM BEFORE THE *COPS* GET HERE.

UNLESS *YOU* WANNA STAY, CANARY? SWEET-TALK THEM?

DAMN. AT LEAST HARLEY GOT PICTURES.

YEAH, I'LL STICK AROUND.

SOMEONE'S GOT TO LEAD THEM OFF YOUR TRAIL.

HMMM. YOU *DO* IMPRESS ME SOMETIMES.

I HEARD YOUR *MAN* ON THE PHONE EARLIER...

...GLAD YOU DIDN'T LET HIM *TAG ALONG.*

MPH-- HMPH-- HM.

WAI--WAIT. I KNOW WE ALMOST *DIED* AN' STUFF, AND THAT ALWAYS MAKES US TINGLY, BUT--

--AIN'TCHA THE KINDA GIRL WHO DON'T HOOK UP WILLY-NILLY?

WELL... IT'S NOT *WILLY-NILLY* IF IT'S WITH *YOU.*

I *KNOW* YOU. YOU'RE *HARLEY.* I DIDN'T HAVE TO WORK TO LET YOU IN.

YOU WERE ALREADY INSIDE.

OO-OOH.

DECEMBER 29.

SHOULD WE...BE DOING SOMETHING *ELSE?*

I *TOLD* YA, TRAIL'S GONE *COLD*. EVEN PORTIA'S *ALIASES*, COMPLETELY WIPED!

FAR AS CHRISTMAS WEEK--I'M JEWISH AND YOU'RE A *TREE*, SO I FIGURED WE'D SKIP IT.

NO, I MEAN...

...LIKE, GET UP FINALLY. SEE THE WORLD. CHECK OUR PHONES?

OH-- YEAH...IF WE GOTTA. IF YOU *INSIST*.

UGH, NEW YEAR'S PARTY INVITES. IT'S ALWAYS A HUNDRED BUCKS FOR A TAXI AND A TICKET TO SOME DJ SET THAT PLAYS NOTHING GOOD AND COMES WITH A COMPLIMENTARY FLAT PROSECCO.

WE CAN DO *THAT* AT HOME.

OH, BUT THAT ONE'S A FORWARD FROM DINAH!

om: Gordon, Barbara: BACHELORETTE PARTY INVITE
Fwd: "Dinah Maids Group!"
Fwd: Lance, Dinah **Fwd:** Harley **Fwd:** HARLEY, URGENT

NO LONGER A LANCE
SHE'S BECOMING A QUEEN
SO TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS
AND COME MAKE A SCENE!

Let's celebrate Dinah's bachelorette era on **NEW YEAR'S EVE** at **LIGHTS!**

12/31
10PM-?

"TAKE OFF YER PANTS"? THIS BARBARA GORDON CHICK SOUNDS LIKE A *FREAK!*

I THINK IT'S JUST A RHYME, NOT A DRESS CODE.

I'M NOT WEARIN' PANTS ANYWAY.

FINE BY *ME*.

DECEMBER 31.

TA GETTIN' DRUNK IN LI'L OUTFITS WITH YER GIRLS!

TO ANOTHER TURN OF THE SEASONS IN GOTHAM.

Cheers!

BRIDE

TO LOCKING DOWN A BILLIONAIRE?

CHEERS TO ALL THAT!

THANKS FOR THE INVITE, DINAH.

WHAT CAN I SAY? WE SAVED EACH OTHER'S LIVES. AND WITH HOROSCOPE LYING LOW, I THINK WE CAN TAKE ONE NIGHT OFF TO ENJOY THAT.

DINAH!

BAAABSIE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW THE SIRENS GOT IN, BUT I'VE GOT MY NUNCHAKU IN MY BAG--

UNLESS, WAIT...

...IS THIS PART OF YOUR UNDERCOVER STUFF? ARE YOU UNDERCOVER AT YOUR OWN BACHELORETTE PARTY?

I INVITED THEM!
LIKE... AS A STING?
NO, LIKE...
...AS MY FRIENDS.
BRIDE
THIS IS REALLY DEEP COVER, DINAH.
BABS, LISTEN--
--IT STARTED THAT WAY. BUT LAST WEEK THEY JUMPED OUT OF A BUILDING TO SAVE MY LIFE!
BRIDE
CAN YOU AT LEAST TRUST MY JUDGMENT, EVEN IF YOU DON'T TRUST THEM?
BLAME ME, BABS, I LET 'EM INTO LIGHTS. PLENTY OF FOLKS HAVE A ROGUE ON THEIR DANCE CARD.
...ANY OTHER CONFESSIONS?
I...
...HAVE TO FIRE YOU AND THE OTHER BRIDESMAIDS.
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
CHELSEA, MARGIE, AND MIA ARE GOING TO BE CRUSHED!
WHO?
THE OTHER BRIDESMAIDS!

THEY'RE OLLIE'S *COUSINS?*

YOU TOLD HIM YOU DIDN'T CARE ABOUT YOUR WEDDING PARTY--

--SO LONG AS I WAS YOUR MAID OF HONOR.

I KNOW. I FEEL LIKE SHIT ABOUT IT, BUT IT'S BECOME A SAFETY THING.

BRIDE

YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT *SAFETY?* I'LL HAVE MY DAD PERSONALLY HANDLE SECURITY DAY-OF, JUST SAVE HIM A SLICE OF CAKE!

NO, NO *COPS,* BABS--

FOREVER

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT? THERE ARE ONLY THREE *SIRENS* AND YOU BOUGHT FOUR DRESSES.

REPLACE OLLIE'S SWEET NORMIE COUSINS IF YOU HAVE TO. BUT I TAKE MY MAID OF HONOR DUTIES *SERIOUSLY.*

SO YOU'RE *NOT* GETTING RID OF *ME.*

BUT IF THE BRIDE-TO-BE IS HAVING *SUCH* A GOOD TIME WITH HER *FRIENDS...*

...I THINK I'M DONE PARTYING FOR THE NIGHT.

SAME DICK FOREVER

OHH IS THIS A *BACHELORETTE* PARTY? ON NEW YEAR'S EVE? CONGRATULATIONS!

YEAH, MY FRIEND DINAH'S GETTIN' *HITCHED!*

IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT! COME DO A SHOT!

BRIDE

10... 9... 8...

6... 5... 4...

3... 2... 1!

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

TSH!

...I NEED TO GO *PUKE*.

OKAY, ***BYEEE!*** NICE MEETING YOU, YOU'RE A GOOD KISSER!

WHERE'S THE BOTTLE GIRL?

WHERE'S *IVY?!*

I DON'T CARE. I DON'T EVEN **CARE.**

KLOK KLOK KLOK

IT'S FUN FOR HER. IT CAN BE FUN FOR **ME.** IT'S JUST **FUN--**

MAMMY MAAAAAA'AM?

DID I MAKE YOU **MAAAD?**

WAS IT BECAUSE I TOLD YOU NOT TO WEAR MY BLACK BRA AND THEN I WORE IT?

IVES?

THAT YOU?

AAAAAAIIIIEEE!

HARLS?! I'M COMING OUT, OKAY, I--

OH **NO--**

--HOROSCOPE WAS *HERE!*

SHE'S DOIN' IT TO PLAY WITH US...I'M GONNA BE SICK.

SOBER UP, I'LL GO GET SELINA AND DINAH.

WHAT?!

NO--

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THE NIGHT OFF. I'M GONNA--

BRIDE

"BE SICK"? YEAH, JOIN THE CLUB. CHAMPAGNE AND FEMICIDE DON'T EXACTLY MIX WELL.

HARLEY'S IN THE BATHROOM WITH THE DOOR LOCKED SO NO ONE ELSE SEES. DO WE...

...MOVE THE VICTIM?

WE CAN'T FUCK WITH A BODY, THAT'S HOW ONE OF *US* GETS ARRESTED FOR THIS THING.

...THEY'RE NOT GONNA CARE.

BRIDE

I'VE BEEN FEEDING THE COPS THE INFORMATION WE'VE BEEN COLLECTING ON THE MURDERS THIS ***WHOLE TIME*** BUT...THEY JUST DON'T ***CARE.***

ME AND DETECTIVE MONTOYA KEEP TRYING, AND THE ***BODIES*** KEEP PILING UP... BUT THEY STILL.

DON'T. ***CARE.***

DI?

YOU THREE WERE RIGHT.

THE GCPD DOESN'T GIVE A ***SHIT.***

IT'S UP TO ***US*** TO STOP HOROSCOPE.

THEN THAT'S WHAT WE DO, EVERY SINGLE NIGHT.

KNOCK KNOCK

FROM NOW UNTIL THE WEDDING, WE PATROL THIS CITY TO KEEP ***EVERY*** GIRL SAFE.

IF ANYONE ASKS, I'M JUST SPENDING TIME WITH MY BRIDESMAIDS.

OLLIE'S COUSINS...?

OH, I UH... RELIEVED THEM.

IT SEEMED SAFER TO HAVE ***YOU*** THREE BY MY SIDE.

YOU'LL DO IT, RIGHT?

I'LL NEED TO SEE THE DRESS, BUT... YES.

I'M GONNA STAY WITH THE GIRL UNTIL THE COPS ARRIVE.

YOU KNOW, BEFORE THE MURDER TONIGHT? I WAS HAVING A REALLY GOOD TIME WITH YOU THREE.

ME TOO, DINAH.

US TOO.

DELI

HEY, THIS IS OLLIE'S PERSONAL PHONE, SO I MUST REALLY LIKE YOU. LEAVE A MESSAGE?

BEEP!

HEY OLLIE, IT'S ME. WE'RE LEAVING LIGHTS A LITTLE EARLIER THAN EXPECTED.

"THE PARTY ENDED UP BEING A BUST-- THIS ONE AWFUL WOMAN SHOWED UP AND REALLY RUINED THE VIBE FOR EVERYONE.

"I CAN'T STAND PEOPLE LIKE THAT. IT BREAKS MY HEART.

"ANYWAY, SOME OF US GOT TO TALKING AND WE THINK WE'RE GONNA DO SOMETHING FOR AFTERS.

"I'LL BE HOME LATE, BUT I'M WITH THE GIRLS, SO I'M OKAY.

"DON'T WORRY. I LOVE YOU."

FEBRUARY 2.

BRRR...

CATWOMAN, CAN'T BATMAN LOAN YOU A BAT-CAMERA DRONE? OR BAT-COLD WEATHER GEAR? OR A ROCKET LAUNCHER?

I WOULD RATHER DIE THAN ASK A MAN FOR A FAVOR RIGHT NOW.

AS MUCH AS I CONSIDER IT MY PURRSONAL HONOR TO KEEP THE WOMEN OF GOTHAM SAFE...WE'VE BEEN WATCHING FOR WEEKS WITH NO SIGN OF HOROSCOPE.

NONE OF US IS AN AQUARIUS, SO SHE HAS TO KILL SOMEONE ELSE, RIGHT? AND THEN, WHAT, PISCES, I GUESS? AFTER THAT?

IF SHE DOESN'T, HER PLAN FALLS APART BEFORE THE 21ST.

DAMMIT!

THERE'S MELTED SNOW IN THE SPEAKER A'THIS THING.

RRGH! SHE'S PLAYIN' WITH US!

HEY, SO LONG AS WE'RE KEEPING ACTIVE WATCH, SHE CAN'T ACT WITHOUT GETTING CAUGHT. SHE'S HOPING WE GET DISTRACTED LIKE LAST TIME.

WHAK!

YOU SAW THE CHART ON HER WINDOW-- THE CAT, THE CLOWN? SHE'S COMING FOR US.

WHICH MEANS WE'RE IN CONTROL. AND WE'RE NOT GONNA LET HER WIN THE FIGHT.

NOT ONE MORE WOMAN IN GOTHAM DIES BY HER HAND, OKAY? THERE ARE FOUR OF US, AND BETWEEN US WE'VE PROBABLY DONE MORE TO PROTECT THE GIRLS OF THIS CITY THAN ALL OF THOSE MISERABLE COPS.

WE DON'T SLEEP. WE DON'T LET HER GET ANOTHER HIT IN. WE KEEP OUR EYES OPEN.

EVERY LIFE WE CAN SAVE FROM HER...

"...THAT'S A WIN."

CIAO, DARLING.

OH, DON'T BE STARTLED. I WANTED TO BRING SOMEONE HERE ONE LAST TIME, BEFORE WE LEAVE THIS HOME FOREVER.

I SPENT SOME OF THE BEST NIGHTS OF MY LIFE HERE AFTER ARRIVING FROM ITALY. I ***ADORE*** THIS VIEW OVER THE CITY.

I LOVE GOTHAM LIKE ONLY AN OUTSIDER CAN--SOMEONE ***BEWITCHED***, AS BY A LOVER. THE DESIRE FUELED BY ***DISTANCE***.

I'VE STUDIED THIS PARTICULAR HAVEN FOR ***MAD SOULS*** AND ***WEAK WILLS*** FOR A LONG TIME. BUT LIKE MANY STRONG MEN BEFORE IT, GOTHAM IS FASCINATED WITH ITS ***WORST WOMEN***.

STAR-CROSS'D, IF YOU WILL.

THE UPCOMING ECLIPSE CAN BE A ***POWERFUL CATALYST*** FOR CHANGE. FOR ***REBIRTH***. AND GOTHAM ***MUST*** BE REBORN, SABRINA...

MMPPH! NNRRRPH--

REBORN UNDER A BETTER SIGN.

TO BE CONTINUED!

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BLACK LABEL

“No woman in this city is truly innocent, Sirens. Least of all you.”

Introducing Gotham’s most eligible bachelorettes…for at least a little while longer! Catwoman’s been playing cat and mouse with her two favorite boy toys—Bruce Wayne and the Dark Knight himself, Batman. Harley Quinn’s recently single and committed only to her hot girl era. Poison Ivy just wants to enjoy a little solitude…as long as her best friend Harley’s there to enjoy it with her. And then there’s Black Canary—engaged to the love of her life, Green Arrow. But the closer they get to the wedding day, the more it feels like they might not be so written in the stars after all.

But a killer has begun to stalk the streets of Gotham City…a killer of women. And when Black Canary realizes that stopping the murders requires more criminal company than she’s used to keeping, she reluctantly teams up with the infamous Catwoman, Harley, and Ivy for the hunt. But working together across enemy lines will prove harder than your average superhero team-up. Will these scintillating sirens be able to form an alliance to protect the women of Gotham? Or will their differences spell their own doom?

COVER BY BABS TARR